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The Present

S T A T E
O F
F A I R Y - L A N D .
In several **LETTERS** from
Esquire H U S H ,
An Eminent Citizen of
F I C K L E - B O R O U G H ,
To the **K I N G** of
S L A V E - O N I A .

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REPORT

OF THE

COMMISSIONERS

OF THE LAND OFFICE

IN RESPONSE TO A RESOLUTION

The Present
S T A T E
 O F
F A I R Y - L A N D .

In a LETTER from
Esquire H U S H,
 An Eminent Citizen of *Fickle-bur-*
rough, to the King of *Slave-onia.*

S I R,

I Have had it in my Head a great while
 to do something extraordinary, that
 I might be talked of, and I could
 think of nothing likelier to bring it
 about, than to write a Letter of Politicks
 to your Majesty, and set my Name to
 it, which none of your other Corre-
 spondents here dare do in publick. I am
 but a mean Man, and hardly known
 out of the Parish where I live, but I
 go

go to the Coffee-House every Day, and read all manner of News, and hear all sorts of People talk ; and probably, the Intelligences I shall give you, will be as true, as useful, full as cheap, and as much to be depended on, as those you have received from greater Folks. Nor will your Majesty, if you are he I take you for, think this Correspondence less meritorious now, than it would have been about Two Years ago ; because you know how to weigh the Service that is done, as well as the Hazard that is incurred, by writing to you, and can reward a Friend (if you find him so) as well as a Spy ; and if I can inform your Majesty how things go with us now, when we are (as it were) in Peace, it will stand you in as good stead, as if I had heretofore told you who and who might be depended on, how many Ships were voted, whither designed, and when they were to Cruize, with other things of the like kind.

Your Majesty will be pleased then to know, in the first place, what our late Changes have effected, with regard to your self. We have, for these three or four and twenty Years, it is well known, been *Railing, Addressing, Praying* and *Fighting* against your Majesty, under the
Name

Name and Notion of a Tyrant, a great Oppressor, the Common Enemy, the Persecutor of our Brethren, and one whose exorbitant Power was, by all means to be reduced. You are now the farthest from it in the World. Your Government, indeed, is Arbitrary; but so is God's own, and certainly the best. You are, in your Person, the finest, gentlest, the most generous, and the most gracious Prince living. Those you oppress, are only such as stand in the way of your most necessary, wise and righteous Undertakings. Sir, you are none of **THOSE THAT DELIGHT IN WAR.** You are now so far from being the Common Enemy, that we account you the best, indeed, the only Friend we have in the World; let any one name another. We may say with St. Peter to Christ, *We have left all, and followed Thee.* We have no Notion now of Persecution; they were your own Subjects, and you might deal with them as you saw fit. As for their being our Brethren, that was the Language of our Fathers; we have now changed it. Our Priests inform us every Day, that they are no Christians; so that if they are still our Brethren, it is not upon the score of any Religion that is common to us and them,
but

but because they have Legs and Arms, and human Bodies like our selves; and you shall see, Sir, by the little Trouble they shall give you in the present *Treaty*, that you may do with them hereafter as you please, without any Interruption from hence. As to the *exorbitant Power*, which was by all means *to be reduced*, it is now, Sir, in our Opinion, brought within such a reasonable Compass, that the only Thing we fear now, is, lest we have injured you, in taking too much from you, and placing it *wrong* elsewhere. This, Sir, is the Change that is made in *Fairy-Land*, with respect to your Majesty. A Change, indeed! God and your Majesty can tell how it was brought about: It passes Common Understanding.

The next thing, in which your Majesty is much concern'd, is to know what we think of the *P r*. Your Majesty knows, as well as I, that there is not any such thing as a *Popish P . . r*; he is now turned *Protestant*, and it takes wonderfully. We are in the best Disposition that can be, to believe whatever is told us. After all our Talk of *Bona fide*, and our endeavouring to make People believe that your Majesty is not *a Prince that may be trusted*, there is not
a Word

a Word you say but is now received for Truth, and much depended on. Your Grandson's Renunciation of *Slaveonia* goes down (ever since a late Sp—ch) for Gospel-truth. About two Years ago, no Man in *Fairy Land* would have given Three Pence for such a Renunciation, but now we build the Peace of Kingdoms and the Good of all *Europe* upon it ; and the Credit we give to this, has made a ready way for our believing the *Renunciation of Popery by the P—r*. One is now thought to be full as good as the other, and altogether as sincere. His Father, they tell us, changed his Religion, and why may not he, to get a *Kingdom*, which the other lost by the Bargain ? But shall I tell your Majesty a small Secret, in a few Words ? I will ; and that is, if he changes his Religion, he will gain over some of the Fools, the Women and the Rout ; but for *your true Staunch Church-Men*, they love a Prince of Constancy and Firminness. Let him bring but a good Share of *your Majesty's Zeal and Affection to the Church* with him, and he may keep to his *Old Religion*, without any prejudice to his Interests ; but of this Notice I leave your Majesty to make what Use you think fit.

I cannot but think, that a Renunciation (if it be such a one as will execute it self) will do best in the general ; and, provided it be not in earnest, will not lose him many Hearts: But of the Disposition to receive this new Convert, your Majesty will judge better, by the Account I am going to give you of the several Orders and Degrees of Men among us. I would not have your Majesty depend so entirely upon it, as to think I may not be now and then mistaken ; be pleas'd to advise with your other Accounts from hence, and compare them.

I am obliged, Sir, to speak of the *Church* in the first place, by a Rule we have lately taken up in all our *Graces* and our *Healths*, as your Majesty may possibly have heard. The *Bishops*, indeed, are not all (as I can see) in the *P——r's* Interest ; or your Majesty's. Some of their Votes will do your Cause no harm, I think ; but I am verily perswaded, they mean you (those, Sir, who mean any thing) no Good thereby. They are divided as much as can be ; but it is with relation to the *C——t* only, some of them never thinking on their Country, if the *M——rs* are of another Mind ; the others never regarding the Court, if they

they think their Country concern'd, which (whatever they mean) has the Face of Honesty, since Trans—ns are not like to go that way. This is a Particularity, Sir, well worth your Consideration; for 'tis a thing that never happened since the *Reformation* (pretended) that the greatest Part of the Bishops should go against the Court Interest, from whence they receiv'd their Dignity, and from whence alone they can expect Advancement. If the Hurry of Things were over, and People could come to consider, this Thing would have its Weight, and bring the Court under some Suspicion; but in the good Humour we now are in, it works nothing. Your Majesty, however, may make some Use of this Notice. The greater and the lesser *Dignitaries* are, some of them, such as have Ambition, and are of a right High-Church Spirit; and therefore, are directed by those Aims, and will accordingly go, if they can with Safety, as they are bid. As for the Inferiour High Ch— Clergy, most of them are such as have been bred up in the *Universities* since the *Revolution*, and consequently, with the greatest Prejudice, Ill-will and Aversion to it, and those who brought it

about, and assisted in it; though they were more immediately releiv'd by it, than any People in the Kingdom. Your Majesty may therefore throw your Net over these People, and take as many as you will; and if you let them alone in their Possessions, the *Indefeasible Hereditary Right* will find but little Opposition. They are not so strong against Arbitrary Power and Popery as their Predecessors were; they have more Fire, but less Light, and much less Knowledge. Your Majesty will not take it amiss, if I say, they very much resemble the Clergy of *Slave-onia*; they affect Elegancies, fine Language, pretty Turns and Points; and have (as I have heard) almost all their Learning in their Mother-Tongue. They would be thought fine Gentlemen, well bred, accomplish'd Persons; and in order to it, they speak delicately, and dress handsomly. These Men, Sir, never will be formidable; nor will they stand in the way of any great Designs. Let not their Prince pretend to Arbitrary Power, and they will give it him. Let him not touch the *Church's* Property, and he may have the *Peoples* when he will. The forgetting this, was King *Jago's* Misfortune, and ended in his Ruin. He thought
(as

(as I have heard from his Father Confessor) that they who had taught the *Doctrines of Passive Obedience, and Submission, without Reserve, to others*, would be the first to put them in Practice themselves, and therefore he began with them first; but let the Son remember, that *Nature and Principle are two Things*. This Tribe must, by all means, be spoken fair to, caress'd and pleas'd, and kept in the Humour they now are, and made to believe, that all Things go exceeding well for them, and that to *preach*, at this time, against *Popery and Arbitrary Power*, is nothing but *Cant, and Faction, and Sedition*. Your Majesty will not, I perswade my self, think these Informations to be of little Moment. Your own Disputes with *Innocent* the XIth instructed you how needful it was to keep the Clergy in good Temper, and your Interests; and he who would do any great Matters in this Nation must take great care of the Churches in the first place. It is no small thing to have the Ears of the People one Day in Seven nail'd to the Pulpit; a good deal of whatever enters then, rings in their Heads a Week after.

Asto the Senate, I need say nothing, there is not a Prince or State in Christendom
but

but knows them very well: The *Emp---r* knows them; the *D--ch* know them; the E. of *Han---* has heard of them; and a Prince of your Majesty's Penetration cannot but know them intimately well. I would lay Five hundred thousand Pounds (if I had it) that no Body knows them better; and I dare affirm, that you were never so sensible in all your Life what a Sen-te can do, as you were this last Session. Did it not put your Majesty in Mind of the blessed Days you and we had above thirty Years ago! Well, God be praised, that Golden Age seems to be returning again.

The Sen-te is made up of N-b-l-y and G-try; great Men all of them; but frail and corruptible Men, for all that; that's in general. But your Majesty will also be pleased to know, that the former were never so numerous, the latter never so poor as they are now: and where there is so much Game, can a skillful Sportsman miss of taking Some? The last Twelve P---rs were certainly not *the twelve P--rs of Slave-onia*; but certainly the more they are, it will not be the worse for Slave-onia. The *Constitution* (which is an Enemy to your Majesty) was never so wounded these Two Hundred

dred Years, as by that numerous Cre---ori. The Men that would advise that, will stick at nothing. Fear them not, they will not startle at any Proposals you shall make, they are entirely in your hands, for when you leave them, they are ruined. The C--m---s are made poor, they say, by the *Slave-onick War*; and many of them are resolved to have it out of you, some way or other. Happy Prince, let them! whatever these Men shall take from you, will return, like Alms, in Blessings on your Head. 'Tis *the most Christian way* of vanquishing an Enemy, by heaping Benefits upon him!

As to many of the lower Gentry, Citizens, and Commonalty, depend upon it, Sir, they may be led, as in a String, whether your Friends will please to carry them, altho' it were to leap into the Sea. The Scriptures (a Book your Majesty may have heard of, but with us it goes for Oracle) the Scriptures have prophetically described those Men under the Image of Idols—*They have Eyes and see not, Ears and hear not, Noses have they and smell not.* In a word, Sir, their Senses are not their own; they have no use of them. They are brought to cry down their own Liberty; they rave against their Happiness; they

they would tear in pieces the Men that would save them ; and they believe none but those who have deceived and ruined 'em. Take it for a Specimen of their good Understanding, that they are reconciled to *Slave-onia* ; think themselves safe altho' both the Old and the New World remain with your Grandson ; want to be fighting with the *D—ch* ; believe the present M—rs to be Men of Honesty, Capacity, and in the Interests of their Country ; think the S— S—a a beneficial thing ; and that now they have *D——k*, they may lead you by the Nose, and do what they will with all the World ; and, to crown all, Sir, they believe we have played an honest and an honourable Part in the Low Countries. Judge what a People you have now to deal withal. I am not a Man to impose upon Princes : try those who are of each Party, if you correspond with both ; and see if I have not done my Country Justice, and if what I say, be not, generally speaking, very true.

If I might have the honour, Sir, to whisper but three Minutes in your Ear, I would tell you greater things than these ; or were I sure my Letter would come safe to your Majesty's hand, I could advance some-

something of more Importance. But taking what is already said for granted, will you wait for another Opportunity? Will you not execute your Designs if you have any? What is it that you want? What Disposition would you have us in? If you had made us, Sir, instead of God, you would have made us no otherwise than you may now find us. Will We oppose you? Can we if we would? or would we if we could? Will the Em——r assist us? Will the D——ch assist us? Will any one of the C——fe——tes stir a Hand in our Defence? Can we expect it from them? Have we deserved it from them? or are they, at this time, capable of doing it, could they forget our fair dealings with them? What hands have we at home, had we the Hearts to withstand you? And as to our Forces abroad, do you fear them? Whenever they leave to be your Friends, they are your Prisoners: they may be possibly a Terror to your Enemies, but I dare say they give not your Majesty an uneasie Thought. What is it then retards the doing what you have been promising and threatening more than Twenty Years to do? Are you forgetful of your Interest, and your Honour, and the Noble Resolutions that you made, with so many Sighs

and Tears, to your expiring Friend and Brother? Or need I urge the most Religious King alive, to do the most Religious and most Generous act of Justice that he ever did? This is your Hour and Opportunity; and if you lose it, no Man living can assure you of another. Conscience, Honour, Justice, Reason, and Good Sense, may possibly return, and repossess the Hearts of the People of Fairy-Land as speedily and unaccountably as they forsook and left them.

Your Majesty's

Most Humble Servant,

BOB HUSH.

A Second LETTER from 'Squire Hush of Fickle-burrough, to the King of Slave-onia.

SIR,

I Hope your Majesty receiv'd my former, and that you'll pardon my Presumption in addressing without Ceremony to your self, for tho' I know your Majesty is much better serv'd than most other Princes, yet it might not be impossible for
your

your Ministers, either *totally to suppress* such Letters or Memorials as are sent you under their Cover, or *to keep them in their Pockets* till the Season be over, as has been practis'd *elsewhere*.

I made bold in my last to give your Majesty an Account of the several Orders and Degrees of Men among us, and shall now enlarge upon the good Dispositions of the new G—dees of Fairy-Land towards your Majesty. You are certainly, Sir, the happiest Prince in the World, and were much in the right in your last Order for a *Te Deum* to appeal to Heaven for *the Sincerity of your Intentions*, since, according to the *Turkish* way of arguing, the same has been fully demonstrated by *the Success of your Endeavours*.

I can assure you, Sir, this has perfectly converted our present Set of Ro——sts. Your Majesty knows better than I, That your Ministry was formerly charg'd with having fomented the Civil Wars in Fairy-Land, which brought one of our Monarchs to such an Exit as I care not to mention ; That you denied his exiled Posterity an Asylum in your Dominions, and join'd your Arms with those of the Usurper, who bereft him of his Life and Dignity ; That when the Usurper died,

you opposed the Restoration of the lawful Heir, and were for setting up a *Monk* in his stead; That when the Heir succeeded, in spite of your Opposition, you cheated him of *D ——— k*, on pretence of buying it, as you would now trick his Successor on pretence of selling it; That you form'd a Design to invade Fairy-Land, and to drive our Prince once more from his Throne had not your Chancellor advis'd you first to Conquer Frog-Land, because it was the natural Barrier and Out-work of Fairy-Land; That you endeavoured tho' in vain, to debauch the first Peer of Cake-Land to set up for himself, and deprive our Monarch of that antient Crown; and that you promis'd to send 40000 Slave-onians to encourage a Revolt in T—gue-Land, and rob him also of that Kingdom.

I can assure your Majesty, that all these things are as much forgot by our present R — lists, as they were by that Good-Natur'd Monarch, when he was afterwards inveigled by you to make War against the Frog-Landers, on promise of your Assistance, and dividing the Bear-Skin with him, tho' you never design'd him so much of it as would make him a Latchet for his Shoe. We have also forgot,

got, Sir, that you made the like Promises to the Frog-Landers, and that by communicating the private Leagues by which you deluded both of us, you set us together by the Ears, in order to ruin the Liberty and Religion of both Nations, and to lessen our Naval Force while you increas'd your own. We have likewise forgot, that after we had soundly beat the Frog-landers, you not only join'd with them against us, but brought in others to their Assistance, and while you encouraged us to be obstinate in not listening to a Peace with them, you betrayed our Fleet at *Ch——m* into their Hands, and made your Royal Aunt, Mother to the King of Fairy-Land, deceive her Son by false Advice, That the Frog-landers would put out no Fleet that Year, tho' at the same time you had sign'd a Treaty with the Frog-landers, by which your Fleet was to join theirs in that Expedition.

There's not one Word of that Matter heard among us now, Sir, though 'twas one of the greatest Disgraces, as well as Losses, that ever befel our Naval Strength, and gave the Frog-landers occasion to triumph over us.

We have also forgot the surprizing Conquests you made on the Borders of
Frog-

Frog-land, in order to possess your self of their Ports and Shipping, to facilitate your subduing of Fairy-Land ; which so alarm'd our Senate, that they would not give our Monarch any Money, nor so much as a kind Word, till he had made a Three-fold League against you, which put a stop to your Career. No Body dare now say a Word, Sir, of the Honourable Methods you took to dissolve that Alliance ; nor of the private League you made with our Monarch, by the Intervention of his Sister and yours, who was equally charming to you both, and brought hither a Plan with her for establishing Idolatry and Arbitrary Power in Fairy-Land and Frog-land, towards which you swore by all that was Sacred, you would neither spare your Men nor your Money. We have quite forgot, Sir, that this League was cemented by the Blood of that Princess upon her Return to your Court ; nor dare any Body, on pain of being Prosecuted as Libellers of our best Friend and only Confederate, make the least Mention of your bringing us in to join with you in a second War against the Frog-landers ; in which you betrayed us, as usual, and left our Fleet to be soundly batter'd, while your own return'd as safe and trim into Harbour,

bour, as if they had only gone out a cruising for Pleasure ; or, as a Frog-lander said on that Occasion, to see if the Fairy-Landers earned the Money you paid their Prince to ruin the Frogland Fleet.

There's nothing now to be heard among us of the Plot, form'd by your Father Confessor to cut off our Monarch, who had been kinder to you, than to himself, in order to set up his Brother, who had more Heat, but less Wit, and therefore the fitter to be a thorow-pac'd Tool for you. We have quite forgot the Attacks you made upon our Constitution by a Slave-onian Miss in that Reign, as your Ministry had done by a Slave-onian Wife in the former. Our new G—ees don't entertain the least Resentment for your barbarous Treatment of our Royal Family in all the above-mentioned Instances ; nor do they remember one Word of the private League you made with the Youngest Brother, to destroy our Liberty and Religion, after that by some means or other, which can't be unknown to your Omniscience, the Elder was sent in his Place.

We have lost all Memory of your Intrigues to ravish our two Princes from us, and to marry them to some of your Slave-onian Vassals, in order to assure your Conquest

quest of Fairy-Land ; but we remember, to your Honour, how you employ'd Assassins to murder the eldest of the Princesses and her Husband, because they were sworn Enemies to your Designs of establishing Idolatry and Arbitrary Sway in our Country. Our High Church Priests are taught to Cant, Sir, that She and her Husband were Usurpers, and deserved such Treatment at the Hands of a Prince, who is as truly *Omnipotent as Immortal*. We are now taught, Sir, to revile their Memory as much as we adore yours, and must needs applaud the Respect paid you by your Jesuits, who placed your Arms, instead of our Saviour's Name and the Cross, above their Altar ; for since you are most Ch——ian, 'tis certain you ought to have no Rival. Therefore, Sir, we abominate the following Distich, which, on that Occasion, was privately set up under your Arms.

*Abstulit Jesum, posuitq; insignia Regis,
Impia Gens, alium, non colit illa Deum.*

i. e.

That Jesuits pull down Jesus, can't seem
Since that vile Tribe chose *L—* is for
(their God,

Your

Your Majesty's God-like Qualities are so conspicuous, that we admire the happy Invention of one of our Fairy-Land Pens, in the following Inscription for your Monument.

Immortalitati & Aeternitati Nominis & Numinis L — ci Magni G. Imperatoris, Clementis, Victoris, Felicis, Semper Augusti ob egregiam Pietatem & Regiam munificentiam erga afflictos Principes Br — cos Nominis Ba — rum Insularum hosce Versiculos humillime consecrat.

This just Character of your Majesty was writ at a time when you generously design'd to restore the Prince of Fairy-Land, who had lost his Crown for entering into the abovementioned League with you; therefore, Sir, it can't be improper to put you in Mind of it now, when you have so much Encouragement from hence to perform the Vows you made to your expiring Friend and Brother, which I mentioned in my last. It imports you to make Haste, Sir, to fulfil your Promise; for though you be *Immortal*, you are grown *Old*, and your Friends in Fairy-land think a young Pr — under your Direction more capable to pursue the Glorious Plan of restoring our Church and Constitution, which they have already so far advanced:

D

You

You may depend upon it, Sir, their Love to the Suppos'd Br——h——r far exceeds that to the S——r ; and their Party is now so strong, that no Body dare scarce mention your Majesty's noble Effort some Years ago, to dethrone her and set him up ; and though the People of Fairy-land have been told on very solemn Occasions, *That your Majesty was certainly engaged in a Design to extirpate the Religion of our Country, and reduce it to Slavery, and that all that is dear to them will be irrecoverably lost, if ever a P——sh Pr——r, bred up in the Principles of your Majesty's most Arbitrary Government, should come to the Throne, your Friends here don't believe one Word of it ; nor is there almost any Body who remembers that ever they heard it.*

Your Majesty's Friendship and Alliance is as much courted here, as if it had never been fatal to any Nations, Princes or Ministers, though your Enemies say, they can give instances of it by the Dozen. Your Majesty's faithful Performance of Leagues is not now question'd, though we were formerly told, you had broke all that ever you made. A Guarantee for the Accomplishment of your Promises is certainly an unnecessary Thing, since they are all of such an extraordinary Nature,
that

that they can *execute themselves* Happy Prince ! we admire your Invention in this, above all the rest. It surpasses any thing that is to be met with in *Aristotle's* *Metaphysics*, *Archimedes's* *Mathematicks*, or *Machiavel's* *Politicks*, and is an evident Proof, that your Genius is Divine.

I am further to inform your Majesty, that the Citizens of Fickle-burrough have forgot that you and your Slave-onians had a Hand in Burning their Town to Ashes, and laid a Design to Massacre the chief of them, at the same time when your Assassins were to Murder their Prince and Princes. I believe, Sir, you need not trouble your self much to think of Concessions for the Advancement of their Trade in the S--h S-- or any where else; for, according to their present Disposition, they are for giving the L--nd-ed Interest the Preference to the Tr--ding Interest; and since we value Land so much, you cannot desire a better Proof of the Sincerity of our Intentions towards your Majesty, than our adding so much to your Dominions, as makes them the largest, perhaps, under any one Prince in the World; so that you cannot fail of being Universal Monarch, or if you do, your Friends in Fairy-land are not to blame for it, they being resolv'd, Sir, *That your*

God shall be their God, and your People their People, provided you make haste to do Justice to the Widow and Fatherless, whose Healths they Drink every Day, and are impatient to see the Young Heir in Possession.

I am, with the profoundest Respect,
Your Majesty's most Humble Servant,
BOB HUSH.

S I R,

I Doubt not but you remember the Examiner told the World lately, that the *French King* had been very sincere with us during the present Treaty; tho' I think the contrary is evident to all Mankind. Several Instances may be given to prove it, and I believe those concern'd in the Trade to *Newfoundland* will scarce give their Assent to the Examiner's Assertion: But I wave all other Instances, and shall insist upon one, which in my Opinion is of the utmost Concern to her Majesty, the Family of *Hannover*, and to all those who are are for the Preservation of our Religious and Civil Liberties.

We know the *French King* promis'd to acknowledge the *Hannover Succession*
in

in the strongest Terms, and to remove that Person out of the Dominions of *France*, who has pretended to disturb this Settlement; But instead of that, we are inform'd by repeated Advices from *France*, that the Pretender not only continued there, but that he appear'd openly at an Opera in the *French King's Box*, which was appointed for Her Majesty's Minister; and that he sat there over-against my Lord *Bolingbroke*; which in my Opinion is an Indignity of the greatest Nature that could be put upon her Majesty, and an Insult upon her Minister much beyond that which *Lewis XIV.* complains was put upon his by the Count *van Rechteren*, who order'd his Lacqueys to box those of *M. Mesnager* for their Insolent Behaviour against the States of *Holland* in their own Country. Yet we hear the *French King* demands such Satisfaction from the States for the just Chastisement those Fellows met with, in such a haughty manner, as if their High and Mighty Lordships were as Contemptible as *Mesnager's* Lacqueys.

What Satisfaction then has not her Majesty a right to demand for this Indignity put upon her, by suffering an attainted Impostor, who Usurps her Titles, and attempted an Invasion, in order to

De-

Dethrone her, to appear at an Opera where her Minister were present, as if they had a Mind he should brave her Majesty in the Person of her Principal Secretary of State? History tells us that our Ambassadors in *France* have formerly refus'd to be present at Solemnities in the *French* Court, because the Ambassadors of *Scotland* were there allow'd the upper Hand of them: Then what would they have done, if *Lambert Simnel* or *Perkin Warbeck*, who Usurp'd the Titles of our *Henry VII.* had offer'd to be present where they were, with that Character? This Affront is so much the greater, because the *French* King's declaring that Impostor King of *England*, *Scotland* and *Ireland*, and influencing *Spain* to do the like, is assign'd as one of the chief Causes of her Majesty's declaring War against *France*. Is this then a proper way for the *French* King's obtaining a Peace, still to entertain the Pretender, who is the chief Cause of the War on our part, or can the Examiner have the Confidence, after this, to preach up the *French* King's Sincerity? Is this the accomplishment of that Monarch's Promise to own the *Hannover* Succession in the strongest Terms, and to send the Disturber of that Settlement out of his

Do-

Dominions? Certainly such a publick Affront as this ought to have publick Satisfaction, and as the *French King* has publickly declared the Pretender to be our King, and order'd his Ministers to own him as such in all Foreign Courts, he ought as publickly to declare, That he has no Right or Title to her Majesty's Crowns, and order his Ministers every where to do the like, as well as to beg her Majesty's Pardon for this late Affront put upon her in the Person of her Minister. Our Lords and Commons address'd the Queen, That she would be pleased to take Care, at the conclusion of the War, for preserving the Repose and Quiet of *Europe*, and preventing the ambitious Designs of *France* for the future, to continue and establish a good and firm Friendship among all the Allies, and that the *French King* might be obliged to own her Majesty's Title, and the Protestant Succession as established by the Laws of *Great Britain*, and that her Allies be engaged to become Guarantees of the same: And that her Majesty would take effectual Methods that the Pretender shall be removed out of the *French* Dominions, and not suffer'd to return to disturb her Majesty, her Heirs and Successors in the Protestant Line.

This

This makes it plain, that the Affront is not only Personal to her Majesty, but to both Houses of Parliament, and in them to the whole Kingdom. Therefore I think the *French King* should be obliged to make an *Amende Honourable* to her Majesty and both the Houses, by sending a publick Declaration, That he disowns the Pretender's Title and Claim, to be read by his Minister before both Houses, and enter'd into the Books of the House of Lords; and that whenever he sends a Minister hither, that Minister should be obliged publickly to beg Pardon of my Lord *Bolingbroke* at an Opera in the *Hay-Market*. The *French King* can have no reason to say that this is too much, since 'tis no more than what he himself requires of the States of *Holland* for the Business of Count *Rechteren*.

And since by the Treaties of Alliance, our Allies are obliged to maintain her Majesty's Title, and the *Hannover* Succession, the *French King's* Plenipotentiaries ought in my Opinion to make the like Satisfaction, in their Master's Name, to the Queen and the Elector of *Hannover*, at a publick Congress. If this or the like be not done, it must, in my humble Opinion, sink that Esteem which has ever been paid to our Nation and Sovereigns by all the

the Powers in *Europe*, and will give the World too just Occasion to say, That we tamely suffer the Honour of our Crown and Kingdom to be trampled upon with the greatest Contempt.

We have no reason to doubt but our Allies will readily concur with us in demanding such Satisfaction if they be requir'd, since they are obliged to maintain her Majesty and the *Hannover* Succession by the 14th, 15th, and 18th Articles of the Preliminaries concluded at the *Hague* the 23th of *May*, 1709.

Our Nation has so much the greater reason to resent this Treatment, because of the malicious Reports spread at *Paris*, as appears by the foreign Prints, That *Great Britain* is to join with *France*, to force the Allies to a Peace, and that the Pretender is to be associated with her Majesty in the Sovereignty. This is so Villainous, as no Words can express it, and is a plain proof of their Design to embroil her Majesty with all her Allies, and particularly with the Elector of *Hannover*.

A LETTER, with a Tale of a Tub.

Dear Brother,

YOU are told, you say, I have led an idle Life these two Years last past, and that unless I will endeavour to get into my Lady's Family again, or give you a good Reason why I was put out of it, you will have no more to say to me; i.e. You will no more look upon me as a Brother.

'Tis true, you are my Elder Brother, but I see not why you should in so Lordly a manner threaten me, since I have made no Complaints to you, and (I hope) shall stand in no need of any thing from you, but your Affection. However, that you may not think worse of me than I deserve, you have my Vindication in the following Account of the Transactions of our Family.

MY LADY BEST, under whose Roof I liv'd so long, was (during my Lord's Life) by far the happiest Lady in our Country, or the next. SHE had a large Estate, lov'd and honour'd by her Tenants and Neighbours, and there was hardly a day but she receiv'd from them some unusual Marks of Respect. She had no Enemy but the LORD FLOWERDIEU,
a Man

a Man of a litigious Temper, and so encroaching, that no one could live near him in any tolerable Quiet; for he would take possession of *this* Field from one Man, and *that* House from another, and pretend some old obsolete Titles to them, and would produce musty Deeds and Conveyances, which were all counterfeit and forg'd. Among others, for he was most Vexatious, he picked a Quarrel with *MY LADY*, and set up against her a young Fellow, a *FOUNDLING*, and pretended *HE* had a better Title to *HER* Estate than *Her* self, and procur'd I know not how many to swear it, and promis'd to stand by him till *HE* should get it. So that the whole Neighbourhood agreed to go to Law with him, and *MY LADY* was desired to manage the Suit *in her Tenants and Neighbours Names*, and a Common Stock was rais'd to carry it on. And they proceed very successfully, during her Husband's, *MY LORD BEST*'s Life, and they were in a fair way of reducing *MY LORD FLOWERDIEW* to Reason. *MY LORD BEST* was all his Life time averse to any Accomodation with *MY LORD FLOWERDIEW*, till the Law had decided the Controversy; for he well knew *that LORD* had

ever been a famous Trickster, and never
 had regarded his Word, or very Oath it
 self. But soon after my good *L O R D's*
Death, there was *O N E* *who waited on*
MY L A D Y, (*then a Widow*) who per-
 swaded Her *L A D Y S H I P* to take a
New Steward, and to come to an Agree-
 ment with *MY LORD FLOWERDIEU*,
 even without the Consent of her Tenants
 and Neighbours, who were as deeply
 concern'd as herself. But because all the
 Old Servants were against it, (because
MY L A D Y had engag'd Herself by
H A N D and *S E A L* never to do any
 such thing) we were all turn'd away
without Warning given, and the *New Ser-*
vants (who came in on another foot)
 have set the whole Country against us,
 as much as they can. *They*, 'tis most
 plain, are all heartily in *MY LORD*
FLOWERDIEU's Interest; and
 there is so much Civility *now* between
MY L A D Y and *T H A T L O R D*,
 that the Country People, who know no
 better, think in time it may prove a
 Match. But *We*, who are *still* hearty
 Lovers of *MY L A D Y*, grieve much at
this, knowing *that faithful L O R D* can
 never be a true Friend to any who have
 oppos'd him. But, what afflicts us most,
 they

they have prevail'd on *MY LADY* to forsake her Neighbours, and to put an end to *the Law Suit*, and such an end as we could never approve. *MY LORD FLOWERDIEU*, for *his own Ends*, pretends *NOW* the highest Friendship to *MY LADY*, because he knows he shall be too hard for her Neighbours, when *SHE* has left them, and he begins already to be so ; insomuch that *WE* are under a great Concern, lest (like himself) he should serve *MY LADY* a slippery Trick at last. 'Tis true, he has promised to turn the *FOUNDLING* out of Doors, tho' he has bred him like a Lord ; but there are the strongest Suspicions he has *underhand* promised to stand by him, in hopes *in time* of being paid for his Education : and besides, he has kept him so long in his House, that he is thought to love him like his own Son.

This is the Case of *MY LADY's* Family at present ——— The Servants sing *Tory rory* all day, that *WE* are out ; and at Night they have Musick and Dancing, and the *poor Tenants* are rack'd, and all to supply *their* Extravagance. They will come and take away their very Soap and Candles, so that the poor
Crea-

Creatures are forced to go to Bed before their time, and can hardly keep themselves sweet and clean. And yet, tho' they are thus us'd, partly by Bribes, and partly by Fears, to recommend themselves, they have prevail'd upon *Some* of the weakest of *MY LADY*'s Tenants to carry Complaints to *HER* against *US*, her Old *Servants*, and we are forced to hear our selves rail'd at, (tho' I may say, without Vanity, She was never better serv'd) and *They* are most encourag'd, who do it most. *THIS* is the highest Gratification to *MY LORD FLOWERDIEU*, who knows *WE* were no Friends of his ; and since *MY LADY* and *HE* are reconcil'd, he is grown so proud, there's no speaking to him. He pretends to be willing to give full Satisfaction to *Every Body*, and has sent two or three *Attorneys* to make up the Business ; but because one of our Neighbour's Sons only fillip'd one of the Clerks on the Fingers for *laughing at him*, he now *demand*s Satisfaction instead of *giving* it.

All our Hopes are, that *this* cannot continue long : *MY LADY* will soon see who are her best Friends ; and tho' the *New Servants* scurrilously abuse all who will

will not fide with *Them*, and if an *Old Servant* comes to the House they will not so much as make him Drink ; 'and tho' they so beset *MY GOOD LADY*, that they will not suffer Her to hear the Truth ; yet it is not question'd but she will at *last* find them out, and rid her Hands of all of them *at once*. *MY LADY* has not her *Name* for nothing ; if She be not over-influenced, She will order all things for the *BEST*. *SHE* is regular, and loves sober People about Her ; and one would wonder how such a parcel of hectoring and bouncing People could ever be admitted into her Family.

Can you then pretend to advise *Me* to endeavour to get again into *MY LADY*'s Service, when every thing is turn'd *upside down* ? In the first place, They will never endure *Me* amongst them, who cannot hear these Doings without complaining to *MY LADY*. In the second, The *Steward* who is *DOMINUS FACTOTUM*, has his Listners and Spies abroad in every Corner, who inquire into every Bodies Character, and what they say of *Himself*. I am well known to be no Friend of *His*, and he will have none but his *own* Creatures about *MY LADY*. And yet, it is the Opinion of
Many

Many in the Country, that *MY LADY* will be forced to look out for *other Servants* in time, and perhaps a *New Steward* too, for all this.

Perhaps *this* is only guesfs-work, or else *Some* talk as they would have it. *This* is most certain, *MY LADY's present Servants* have many Enemies, and are likely to have *More*; for they grow so Haughty and Imperious, that they will turn a Poor Man out of his Cottage; if he does not bow down *low enough* to them; and they are grown so jealous, that they peep into every one's *Letters* that come into their Hands, to see what they say of them.

Besides, *Report says*, *MY LADY's Servants* are much in Arrears for Wages, and that they complain'd to *MY LADY* about it, with which the *Steward* is not pleas'd. He has a *Son*, a young Man, bred up to no manner of Business, and he is endeavouring to make a Match between *Him* and a very Rich *Heirefs*; and he is so intent on *this*, that he is less careful, we fear of *MY LADY's Affairs*. Nor is it to be admir'd at, for the *Young Lady* is the best Fortune in the Country, and has Ten Thousand good Qualities besides, to recommend *Her*.

I know

I know the *Steward* is a very cunning Man, dextrous to help himself *at a dead Lift*, infomuch that a *Witty Parson* (but without Wisdom) has call'd him **SIR ROGER BOLD**. But *Some* think him not the very best at *Remote CONSEQUENCES*; He thinks it time enough to *obviate them*, when nigh. 'Tis true, *he* has a very great Interest in **MY LADY**, who at present thinks none like *him*. But 'tis said, there is nothing he will not do to keep his Place; and **MY LORD FLOWERDIEU** and *HE* are now *Hand and Glove*, which (if he be not careful may at last prove his Ruin. For should **THAT LORD** abuse again my **MY LADY** and *Her Tenants*, according to custom, *Our Stewards Nose* will be *out of Joint*. But from the great Intimacy between **MY LORD** and *Him*, 'tis supposed, if **MY LADY** should discard him, *He* would take care of *Him* and his Family; and some say, *He* has put himself so much into **MY LORD's** Power, that *He* would sooner disoblige **MY LADY**, than his **LORDSHIP**.

I desire *You* to keep *all this* to your self, for I would not be known to discover the Secrets of any Family; for tho' they are very private, there **Doings** are not

unknown. Should you write a Letter to MY LADY about *this*, it would be intercepted. POOR LADY! How I pity Her! But *She* is not the first good Lady who has had bad Servants, and knew it not till too late.

The present Servants have so little Wit as to think they shall *always* be so, and have hired the Mob to break our Windows, and Poor Poets to make Ballads on us. But if the Tide should turn (*and what has turned, may turn again*) They could never bear Adversity well, who bore Prosperity so ill.

Tolluntur in altum

Ut lapsu graviore ruant.

I am,

Your Affectionate

Brother and Servant,

TIMOTHY TURNDOOT.

L O N.

L O N D O N.

*We were desired to insert the following in
Mr. R ———'s Vindication.*

WHereas one *Abel Roper*, who has been a hundred times kick'd and cuff'd for Scandal, did in his *Post-Box* of *Tuesday* last insert a villainous Reflection upon one *Mr. R.* whom he supposes to be the Author of this Paper, as if he were a *Cameronian*, and had been Banish'd Scotland, for putting on Lawn Sleeves, and administering — to a Dog in Derision of the Church and Bishops, *Abel* and his Masters may be pleas'd to know that the Person aim'd at, never was what they call a *Cameronian*; but on the contrary ever oppos'd those Principles, and when he was but a Youth at the University of *Edinburgh*, convinced several of those misled People of the Falshood of their Principles, by which he saved two of them from being hanged, after Sentence of Condemnation had passed upon them. And for the ridiculous Story of putting on Lawn Sleeves, and administering — to a Dog, &c. He gives *Abel* and his Masters the downright Lye, and defies them, or

F 2

any

any Body else to prove one Tittle of it. 'Tis very well known that he had a Religious and Liberal Education, and never durst allow himself such a Blasphemous Liberty in Religious Matters, as he is there charg'd with ; so that 'tis a plain Proof, the Arguments for the High-Church Cause, which *Abel* and his Masters espouse, are quite run to Dregs, when they must have Recourse to such Impudent Forgeries, Lies and Scandals to support it.

One would think it needless to use any other Argument to prove the Story to be false, than to tell the World, that it was said by *Abel*, who is known to be a Frenchified and Jacobite Hireling, and his Paper a Common-shore of Scandal against all who are Zealous for Her Majesty's Title, the *Hanover* Succession, the Protestant Religion, and British Liberties. This is the true Cause of all the Malice and Rage which *Abel* and his Masters express against the Person whom the above-mentioned Reflection is aimed at.

But to set the Matter in a clear Light, he appeals to the Books of the Council of *Scotland*, to convict *Abel* and his Masters of Falshood ; for there it will appear,
that

that the Person aimed at, did, with other Students at the University of *Edinburgh*, contrive to have the Pope burnt there in Effigy, as was usually practised on the Anniversary of Queen *Elizabeth* in *London*. The Duke of *Tork* being then at *Edinburgh*, he and his Arbitrary Council of *Scotland* were so enraged at it, that they took up several of the Students, and among the rest, the Person whom *Abel* has so villainously Libelled, was committed close Prisoner, without Pen, Ink or Paper, and no Body was to see him without an Order from the Chancellor: But the Council knowing there was no Law against burning the Pope in Effigy, and that Mr. *R.* who was the first that moved it to the other Students, could not in Consequence be punish'd for it, a Design was formed against his Life, thus: One Mr. *Murray*, a Gentleman Condemn'd for the Principles of the *Cameronians*, a few of whom being rendered mad by Oppression, had taken upon them to publish a Declaration, That the King had lost his Title to the Crown, by breaking the Terms on which he had accepted it, was, contrary to the Order of Council, put into the same Room

Room with Mr. R. on purpose to poison him with those Principles, that so they might have justified the taking his Life by Law. But Providence so order'd it, that Mr. R. convinced the other of his Error, and that Mr. *Murray* having good Friends, he was pardoned upon his Recantation. After this, the Council finding they could not reach Mr. R. by Law, did, by an Arbitrary Sentence, Banish him the Kingdom, as appears by their own Records.

The Duke of *York* having at that time a *Scotch* Parliament pack'd to his purpose, got his Succession to the Crown settled, without obliging him to take the Coronation Oath, by which he was to maintain the Protestant Religion, according to the Fundamental Laws of the Kingdom; but instead of it, a self-Contradictory Oath, called the Test, was enacted, to be imposed upon all Persons in all Places of Power and Trust, except upon those of the Royal Family. The Earl of *Argile*, when he took this Test, found himself obliged in Conscience to explain in what Sense he took it, that he might avoid both the Guilt and the Charge of swearing to Contradictions.

ons. The Council made no Objection to his Explanation at first; but the Earl being a zealous Protestant, and a Subject of the greatest Power in the Kingdom, because of the Royalties he possessed, and the great Number of his Vassals, it was thought proper to take him out of the way, that he might not oppose the introducing of Popery and Slavery. For this Reason he was condemned as guilty of High-Treason, upon the account of his Explaining the Test. This being cried out against by the Body of the Nation, a parcel of waggish School-Boys belonging to *Harriots Hospital* in *Edinburgh*, ridicul'd the Sentence thus. They called upon a great Dog which kept the Gate, to take the Test, alledging, *That he was one in place of Trust*. They took a piece of Paper which they called the Test, and rubbing it with Butter, to make it go down the more Glib, the Dog took it in his Mouth, and chewing it while the Butter lasted, drop'd the Paper. This the Boys called *A Traiterous Explanation of the Test*, and sentenced the Dog to be hanged; but some of the Boys contriv'd his Escape, and then they issued a Proclamation for taking him up where-ever he could

could be found, as a Condemned Traitor, &c. This Ludicrous Story *Abel's* Suborners have perverted, and Villainously charged Mr. R. with administering — to a Dog in Lawn Sleeves, &c. as above, without the least Shadow of Reason, for he was Banished, as is already said, a Year before, when at the University, and never was a Schollar in *Harriot's* Hospital.

Let the World judge then whether *Abel* be not a villainous Libeller. In the mean time he may know, to his Mortification, that Mr. R. is set at Liberty upon Honourable Bail, and makes no doubt but in a due Course of Law, to put *Abel*, and other false informers against him, to Shame.

FINIS.

